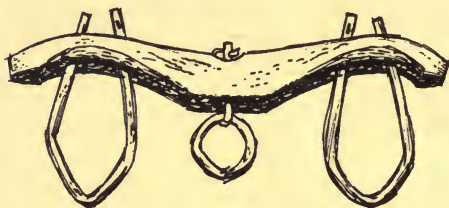




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HARLAN HOYT HORNER
and
HENRIETTA CALHOUN HORNER

We take pleasure in handing you herewith a copy of a book we have caused to be compiled and published on the Borglum statue of Lincoln, a gift to the City of Newark, New Jersey, from Mr. Amos H. Van Horn.

We published this book as a modest token of our appreciation of Mr. Van Horn's wise generosity toward our city.

While the book was going through the press we decided to limit the number of copies to 200, and to print of it no other edition.

We mention this because the preface suggests other plans.

RALPH E. LUM,
JOHN MARTENIS,
GEORGE W. WIRE,
Trustees of the Estate
of Amos H. Van Horn.

Robt B. Hayden

Sign. of Maj. J. B. Merwin

THE NEWARK LINCOLN





THE NEWARK LINCOLN

A MEMORIAL



THE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY
FOR THE TRUSTEES OF THE VAN HORN TRUST
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

1912

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Lincoln

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The illustrations facing pages iii, xvi, 8, 16, 24, 36, and 44 are of the Newark Lincoln; the one facing page 54 is St. Gaudens' Lincoln Statute erected in Chicago.

PREFACE

This book includes brief notes on Mr. Amos H. Van Horn, the donor of the Lincoln Monument; on Abraham Lincoln; on Gutzon Borglum the Sculptor, most of the remarks made at the time of the unveiling, and a few reproductions of photographs of the statue and of other busts and statues of Lincoln.

The facts herein set forth, the illustrations and the good words spoken at the unveiling ceremonies will be, so the Trustees of the Van Horn Trust believe, desired by many beside those immediately concerned in the monument's creation and unveiling; and particularly will it be welcomed by the young people of the city and their teachers. The story of Lincoln can not be too often brought to the attention of our future citizens. There has been prepared, therefore, an inexpensive edition of the book which will be sold at cost to all who wish to obtain it. It is hoped that it will have a wide circulation, that it will find a place in many Newark homes and especially that it will be often in the hands of the children in our schools who may well use portions of it now and then as a lesson in reading.

PREFACE

The problem of the publication of this inexpensive edition presented some difficulties, which have been happily solved by the offer of the Trustees of the Free Public Library to permit it to appear with the Library's imprint.

For those who were especially interested in this noble memorial to America's first citizen and as a reminder of the pleasure they had in watching its development and in working together to secure for it the best setting the city could offer, and for a few public institutions in and out of New Jersey, a special edition of 200 copies has been published and distributed as a gift from the Van Horn Trust.

J. C. DANA.

Aug., 1912.

ORDER OF THE CEREMONIES

From the Programme

In the absence of Hon. James E. Howell, Mr. Ralph E. Lum, presided.

Music.....Star Spangled Banner

Invocation.....Rev. Wm. H. Morgan, D. D.

Unveiling of Statue.....Ralph E. Lum

Dedication and Presentation of Statue to Lincoln Post No. 11,
Department of New Jersey, G.A.R.

Hon. Mahlon Pitney
Chancellor of the State of New Jersey

Acceptance of the Statue, and Its Presentation to the Mayor
and Common Council of the City of Newark for Perpetual
Care.

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt
Ex-President of the United States

Acceptance of the Statue on Behalf of the City of Newark

Hon. Jacob Haussling
Mayor of the City of Newark

Music.....Marching Through Georgia

Benediction.....Rt. Rev. Edwin S. Lines, D. D.
Bishop of the Diocese of Newark

Music.....America

TRUSTEES AND OFFICIALS

From the Programme

Trustees of Estate of Amos H. Van Horn

Ralph E. Lum

John Martenis

George W. Wire

Monument Committee

Hon. James E. Howell

John Cotton Dana

Joseph G. Spurr

Sculptor

Gutzon Borglum

Shade Tree Commission for 1909

James A. Berry

James S. Higbie

John H. Ely

Shade Tree Commission for 1910-1911

James A. Berry

George B. Astley

Bernard M. Shanley, Jr.

Carl Bannwart, Secretary

Lincoln Post Committee

De Forest P. Lozier, Chairman

James C. Taylor, Sec'y

Abraham Jenkinson

Frederick K. Scholl

John Connolly

Radcliff P. Miller

Uriah Seely

James R. Mulliken

E. L. Conklin

LINCOLN POST, No. 11

DEPARTMENT OF NEW JERSEY, G. A. R.

Commander

Edwin B. Smith

Quartermaster

Wm. H. Jeroleman

Senior V. C.

Albert F. Sharp

Officer of the Day

George Healy

Junior V. C.

John Van Duyne

Officer of the Guard

David M. Harris

Surgeon

Hugh P. Roden, M. D.

Sergeant-Major

De Forest P. Lozier

Chaplain

William H. MacDonald

Q. M. Sergeant

John Connolly

Adjutant Theo W. Alston



NOTE OF EXPLANATION

From the Programme of the Unveiling Ceremonies.

THE statue was unveiled May 30, 1911. It is the tribute of a large-hearted citizen of Newark to a man whom many look upon as the greatest American. It is the gift of Amos H. Van Horn, who died on December 26, 1908, in his will setting aside \$25,000 for a memorial to Abraham Lincoln, to be erected in the City of Newark, and to be dedicated in memory of Lincoln Post.

The site was selected in accordance with a suggestion in his will, and also in accordance with a wish he expressed to his intimate friends. All else he left to the discretion of his executors, Messrs. Ralph E. Lum, John Martenis and George W. Wire. They chose as a Monument Committee three men of high standing in the community, qualified by their knowledge of art for the special service they were called upon to render. They were Vice Chancellor James E. Howell, John Cotton Dana and Joseph G. Spurr.

After an exhaustive review of the country's monumental work, Mr. Gutzon Borglum was asked to submit a model. This was immediately approved by the Monument Committee, by the executors and by

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the Newark Shade Tree Commission, and has been faithfully followed in the finished work.

The dedication ceremonies were dual, and unique. Chancellor Pitney, for the trustees of the monument fund, presented the statue to Lincoln Post. Colonel Roosevelt received, on behalf of the Post, a deed from Mr. Lum, conveying the gift. This deed, engrossed on parchment, was assigned to the City of Newark by Colonel Roosevelt, and was presented to Mayor Haussling by De Forest P. Lozier, chairman of the committee in charge of the unveiling arrangements for the Post. The other members of this committee were James C. Taylor, secretary; James R. Mulliken, E. L. Conklin, Uriah Seely, Frederick K. Scholl, R. P. Miller, Abraham Jenkinson and John Connolly.

A statue must speak for itself. It may be said, however, that Mr. Borglum's presentation of his subject is unique. "I am now in the Garden of Gethsemane," wrote Lincoln in one of the darkest hours of the great war struggle, and in that hour the sculptor has found him. Mr. Borglum has written of "The Beauty of Lincoln," setting forth his conception of the man as he was.

"You will find written on his face literally," he says, "all the complexity of his great nature—a nature seeing at once the humor and the pathos of each situation as it presents itself to him. He was more

NOTE OF EXPLANATION.

deeply rooted in the home principles that are keeping us together than any man who was ever asked to make his heartbeat national—the first great human return from the West.”

The honor of presenting the Lincoln Memorial to the City of Newark fell to the veterans of Lincoln Post. The gift of their loyal brother was theirs to bestow. He was a charter member of their honored organization, unflinching in his devotion to its welfare, and he leaves to them, and to those who shall come after them, an enduring reminder that the love of brother for brother and the love of patriot for country are stronger far than death.

AMOS H. VAN HORN

From the "Newark Sunday Call," Dec. 27, 1908.

THERE were few more widely known business men in Newark or Essex County than Amos H. Van Horn. For forty-eight years he had been engaged here in the furniture business in one form or another, and he was the only man left of all those who began business in Market street, between Washington and High streets, several decades ago. After hard struggles he prospered and made real estate investments. Though the exact value of his holdings is unknown, it was said yesterday that an inventory of his estate will show realty aggregating more than \$500,000. It was also said that his personal estate will be comparatively insignificant.

The reasons given for the latter fact are that during the last few years, and particularly since the death of his wife a year ago, Mr. Van Horn had frequently given away unusually large sums for charitable purposes. He did this so unostentatiously that it was said that "his left hand knew not what his right hand gave." To institutions of a deserving character, to old but not prosperous friends and to needy comrades of his soldier days of the Civil War he gave money or other of his worldly goods. Little, if

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any, of this giving, however, was done in his name. It was done anonymously, his contribution being sent to any given institution or individual through some third person who was in his confidence.

From the beginning of his business career Mr. Van Horn was on friendly social terms with all his employees. He always had a cheery "Good morning" for everyone at the beginning of each day of business, and men who have been in his employ yesterday mourned his death as they would that of a member of their own family. Some of them had been closely associated with him for from fifteen to thirty years.

* * *

Amos Hoagland Van Horn was born in Warren County, New Jersey, on November 26, 1840, the son of George and Mary Hull Van Horn. His father, who was proprietor of a general store at Danville, had nine children, of whom Amos was the second. He was educated in the public schools of Danville, and received his earliest business training in his father's store. In 1855 the family moved to Newark, but financial trouble in the panic of the following year caused the boy to go back to Danville for employment. Mr. Van Horn returned to Newark a few months later, but was taken ill, and for nearly two years was unfit for any work.

Upon his recovery in 1860, he started his commercial career on a capital of \$5, which he borrowed from

AMOS H. VAN HORN

his brother Edward, opening a small furniture repair shop at the corner of Market and the then Catherine streets. With the outbreak of the Rebellion, business became slack, and Mr. Van Horn was forced to reorganize his affairs, starting this time with a second-hand furniture and repair shop on what was then Harrison street. Business prospered and still another change was made to larger quarters in the basement of 77 Market street.

Meanwhile the war had progressed, and, more and more troops being called for, Mr. Van Horn volunteered in Company A of the Twenty-sixth Regiment, selling his business for \$25. He took part in many important battles and his brigade was commended for gallantry. On June 27, 1863, he was mustered out of service.

He started in business again in a basement in Market street, near Broad, with a capital of \$200. He prospered and extended the scope of his trade after a little more than two years, buying and remodeling the store at 73 Market street, and adding a three-story extension in the rear. The repair feature of the work was soon dropped and retail and wholesale trade in furniture and household goods developed. The extension of the business required the erection of several buildings in the next fifteen years, consisting of additions to the original store at 73 Market street. In 1893, Mr. Van Horn branched out into the

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storage and warehouse business. The following year saw the erection of a large brick building on Campbell street, facing Bank, with a frontage of seventy-five feet on the latter. Subsequently a similar building was erected on the north side of Bank street, for use as a carpet cleaning establishment.

The control of the business was vested in Amos H. Van Horn, Limited, a stock company, Mr. Van Horn being president and controlling the stock through a large majority holding. In July, 1906, the old concern was succeeded by Cowperthwait & Van Horn. With the formation of this company the control passed out of Mr. Van Horn's hands. He remained a director and was vice-president, but his actual stock holdings were small.

To accommodate the increased business of the new concern, Mr. Van Horn began the erection of a six-story building at 75 Market street, next door to his original store. It was his wish to see this structure completed. On December 5, 1908, he turned over the keys to Cowperthwait & Van Horn and the store was opened. He took a great interest in this building, but failed in the realization of his desire to see the tower lighted, a wish he had often expressed to friends in the last few weeks. He was very proud of the fact that the building was the tallest on Market street.

On May 8, 1872, Mr. Van Horn married Miss Emma Clark Wilcox, who was two years his junior. There



AMOS H. VAN HORN

were no children. For the last twelve years Mr. Van Horn lived at 88 North Sixth street. Both he and Mrs. Van Horn were members of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church of this city. At the time of his death Mr. Van Horn was a member of the Finance Committee of the Church, having been a communicant there since 1859. He was also a member of Lincoln Post No. 11, G.A.R., the Twenty-sixth Regiment of New Jersey Volunteer Veteran Association, the Newark Lodge of Elks, the Knights of Honor, the Newark Board of Trade, the Lincoln Republican Club, and was a director in the Franklin Savings Institution and director and vice-president of Cowperthwait & Van Horn.

Of Mr. Van Horn's five brothers and four sisters only three are now living, James Van Horn, Minerva Jane Van Horn and Mrs. Ida Chapman.

FROM MR. VAN HORN'S WILL

6. I desire that a suitable monument of Lincoln be erected by my executors in the City of Newark, whenever in the best judgment of my executors, having due regard to the interests of the estate and to the protection of the interests of the annuitants, it may be wise and safe so to do, and provided a monument of Lincoln shall not have been erected or started in the City of Newark by me or by any other or others when the time as above stated shall have arrived, I expressly authorize and instruct my executors to take from the said trust fund the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars and to use the same for the erection of a suitable monument of Lincoln to be selected by them and to be known as The Lincoln Post Monument, the same to be erected in Lincoln Park or in front of the Court House in the said City of Newark, or on any other plot of ground which my executors may select; the monument to be dedicated in memory of Lincoln Post No. 11 G.A.R., Department of New Jersey.

7. I desire that a suitable monument of Washington be erected by my executors in the City of Newark whenever in the best judgment of my executors, hav-

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ing due regard to the interests of the estate and to the protection of the interests of the annuitants, it may be wise and safe so to do and provided a monument of Washington shall not have been erected or started in the City of Newark by me or by any other or others when the time as above stated shall have arrived. I expressly authorize and instruct my executors to take from the said trust fund the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars and to use the same for the erection of a suitable monument of Washington to be selected by them and to be known as The Washington Monument, the same to be erected in Washington Park, in the said City of Newark.

8. Whereas, at the present time a movement is under way to raise by subscription or otherwise, money for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of the Soldiers and Sailors, who served their country in the Civil War, and funds for this purpose are not being obtained as readily as desired, and as this monument has always been one of my greatest desires, I expressly authorize and instruct my executors in case no Soldiers and Sailors Monument shall have been erected by private subscription or otherwise, in Military Park in the City of Newark, when the time shall arrive as appointed hereinafter by me for the erecting of the same, to set aside and use the sum of one hundred thousand dollars out of the proceeds of the trust fund specified hereto-

FROM THE VAN HORN WILL

fore, and to use the same for the erection of a suitable monument to be selected by them, and to be known as the Soldiers and Sailors Monument, the same to be erected in Military Park, in the City of Newark, in case the necessary permission of the municipal authorities can be obtained. In the event that the permission of the proper municipal authorities cannot be obtained to place the said monument in Military Park in the City of Newark, then and in that event the said sum of one hundred thousand dollars shall be and become a part of my residuary estate, and shall be disposed of as though this provision had not been made. It is my express desire that a Soldiers and Sailors Monument shall be erected in Military Park, in the City of Newark, New Jersey. The said sum of one hundred thousand dollars is to be set aside and the said monument to be erected by my executors whenever in their best judgment, having due regard to the interests of the estate and to the protection of the interests of the annuitants, it may be wise and safe so to do, not later, however, in any event than ten years from the death of my sisters Ida Chapman and Minerva Jane Van Horn and my brother James Van Horn.

REMARKS OF MR. LUM

IT was the will of the late Amos H. Van Horn that his executors should cause to be erected a monument of Lincoln which should be dedicated to Lincoln Post, No. 11, Department of New Jersey, G.A.R., and should be known as the Lincoln Post Monument. With the kind assistance of a committee and the co-operation of the Shade Tree Commission, the work has been brought to completion.

It was a cause of keen regret to Mr. Van Horn that those of this city who gave so freely of life and property for the preservation of our nation were in no fitting way commemorated. May this memorial of him, who is perhaps most dear to the heart of our nation, be forever a reminder to posterity of the lasting debt owed to Lincoln and to all who helped in his life's work.

His honor, Mahlon Pitney, Chancellor of the State of New Jersey, will, on behalf of the trustees of Mr. Van Horn, present to Lincoln Post this monument we now unveil.

RESEARCH ON THE

THE

I



CHANCELLOR PITNEY'S ADDRESS

Veterans of Lincoln Post, Colonel Roosevelt, Ladies and Gentlemen:

IN accordance with the purpose expressed in the last will of Amos H. Van Horn, this beautiful monument of Abraham Lincoln, erected with funds provided by the testator, is now to be dedicated to the public in memory of Lincoln Post, No. 11, G.A.R., Department of New Jersey.

The generous and patriotic spirit of the donor is so manifest in the character of the gift itself, and the genius of the sculptor has made the bronze so eloquent of the spirit of the martyred President, that there is little need for verbal supplement or emphasis.

Mr. Van Horn was a type of the young American manhood of his time, from whose ranks the volunteer armies of the Union were recruited. A country boy, brought up in a country store, and migrating to town for a better opening, the outbreak of the civil war found him struggling to establish himself in business. He joined the army, went to the front, bore his part in the nation's service, and with his honorable discharge returned to his adopted city to make a new, and again a small, beginning in trade. Slowly at first, but steadily and afterwards surely,

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he progressed, until he had acquired a comfortable fortune, holding at all times a secure place in the respect and esteem of the community. In his life career the army service was, measured by time, a brief episode. But it left, in his case as in countless others, a deep and lasting impress upon the character of the man. Army associations and reminiscences held a prominent place in his thoughts, and a gathering of old comrades was to him as dear and familiar as a home-coming. He was a charter member of Lincoln Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to him, as to them, Abraham Lincoln was not merely President and Commander-in-Chief—he was kind father and comrade.

It was a cherished purpose of Mr. Van Horn's later and prosperous years that a suitable monument of Lincoln should be erected in this city, dedicated in memory of this Grand Army post. The donor was a modest and unostentatious man; he would not wish that any eulogy of himself should be here spoken. His message is adequately conveyed by the silent bronze.

The statue speaks, and will speak, to many men with many voices. One may not confidently interpret its meaning for another. But to me, it seems that the artist has pictured the great President alone with his thoughts, not far removed from the hurry and bustle of his environment, but for the moment

CHANCELLOR PITNEY'S ADDRESS

undisturbed. During a stroll along some secluded path for rest of the mind and exercise of the body, Mr. Lincoln has paused here and seated himself in unstudied, negligent pose. Even in this moment of abstraction, some of the manifold duties of office obtrude themselves; the sense of care, of responsibility, of burden, comes back; the problem of the hour insistently claims attention; the lines upon the face deepen, the pensive look comes into the cavernous eyes; the rapt spirit, oblivious of the wearied frame, searches for the proper solution; as yet no satisfactory answer has been found; but the face manifests a serene confidence in the ultimate triumph of the cause to which this life is dedicated, founded upon the righteousness of that cause, the good sense, patience and patriotism of his people, the courage and devotion of his soldiers and sailors, and the guidance of Divine Providence.

We may be sure that at such a time his thoughts reached out to his beloved Boys in Blue; that his mind's eye recalled them as with flushed faces and kindling glances they swarmed into Washington, responsive to his calls for volunteers, and singing, "We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand strong"; that he followed them through march and campaign and battle; that he suffered with them in fever camp and in hospital, and yearned over them in Libby and Andersonville; that

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his anxious regard went out to the sick and wounded veterans who so often passed through Washington on their way to home and friends; that his saddened heart recalled the countless new-made graves upon many a Southern hill-side; and that his prophetic spirit, passing over the din and turmoil of the time, and the horrors of the war, looked forward to that day when peace should once more abide, peace with universal freedom; that he trusted, under Providence, to the passing years to bind up the wounds and heal the broken hearts; that he may have foreseen that the disbanded hosts of war, of the Blue and also of the Gray, besides restoring a great and incalculable force and virility to the productive manhood of the nation, would perform even a greater service in lessons of self-sacrifice and patriotism taught to later generations; that the graves of the soldier and sailor dead throughout the land would not be forgotten or neglected, and that year after year, on such a day as this, the surviving veterans, however depleted in numbers and advanced in age, would gather to place a wreath upon every mound.

So much at least of Lincoln's spirit seems to speak out to us from the eloquent bronze. But in that simple and unstudied pose, in the calm gaze and placid lineaments, we detect no stirring of self-consciousness, and read only the humble servant

CHANCELLOR PITNEY'S ADDRESS

and minister of the people's power and majesty, who little realized how deeply his own strong and rugged manhood, his great lifework and his martyr death would impress themselves upon the people he loved and served, nor at all foresaw how literature and art, pen and pencil, brush and camera, and chisel and modeling tool, would vie with each other in vivid and enduring portraiture, so that the coming generations until the end should be reminded of his life and character, nobly representative of the American manhood and statesmanship and patriotism that saved the Union, freed the slaves and rebuilt the nation upon lasting foundations.

Mr. Van Horn's desire to contribute something to perpetuate the memory of the great Emancipator, and at the same time establish a permanent memorial of that Grand Army Post which bears the name of Lincoln, is now to be realized. This beautiful bronze, product of the best in plastic art, setting forth so simple and yet intimate a view of the martyred president's life, shall remain here, in this busy street, so fitly called the Market Street, near to the place where Amos H. Van Horn himself did business and took his toll of trade, and saw his fortune, from small beginnings, grow with the growth and prosperity of his adopted city—close by this beautiful court house, inscribed to Liberty, to Justice, and to Mercy, where property records are kept

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and preserved, where human rights and human wrongs are put to the test of judgment under the law, and whither aliens of many a race and from many a clime come to abjure old allegiances and to claim adoption into American citizenship—here where day by day and year after year the ever-swelling human tides shall ebb and flow, and meet and part again—this monument of Lincoln, advocate and exemplar of government by the people and for the people, shall stand as a perpetual reminder of his life and its lessons.

To this public purpose it is now dedicated.

EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S ADDRESS

MR. CHANCELLOR, comrades, and you men and you, my friends and men and women of New Jersey, I esteem myself fortunate in being able to be here to-day and to act as one of those transferring this noble gift, which is to commemorate not only Abraham Lincoln, but all the men who dared and suffered and died in the Civil War. And I wish most heartily to congratulate the Post, and all those concerned in acquiring this statue, on their wisdom in having selected a sculptor who could embody the soul of Abraham Lincoln in his work. And I would like to give one word of advice to some other Posts of the G.A.R. I hope they will copy your example, and when they erect statues will choose sculptors able to make statues worth erecting. The biggest man and the biggest feat in our history should be commemorated by the very best there is in the sculptor's art, and that has not always been done in the past.

When you choose a soldier you do not take him because he has good domestic qualities; you choose him because he is a good shot and marcher and knows the right way to run when the guns begin

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to sound. Isn't that so? And in the same way, I want you to choose a sculptor, because he knows his job.

You have done it, and so you have commemorated here in fit form one of the two greatest statesmen that this country has ever had, one of that very limited number of great men whose greatness is for all the world and for all the ages.

There never was a great cause more absolutely embodied in a great man than the cause of union and freedom. The cause of order and liberty, the greatest of causes, was embodied in Abraham Lincoln. I speak in no momentary fervor, but as expressing what I am sure will be the absolute verdict of history, when I say that of all the wars with which history deals, the verdict will be that the war in which you men here to-day were victorious was the greatest war for justice, and was the most just of all wars, that the world has seen since history began.

No other contest during the time of which we have record, certainly no other contest since civilization dawned on this earth, was as supremely important to all the nations of mankind as this.

I need not say to you men who wore the blue that I know that I utter your sentiments. when I say on behalf of all of us that I know that our brothers of to-day, the men whom you fought, who wore the



EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S ADDRESS

gray, struggled with all valor to do the right, as it was given them to see the right. I acknowledge that in the fullest way. I am myself half of southern blood. Kinsfolk of mine wore the uniform of the South as others wore the uniform of the North. I acknowledge that heartily; and yet I wish to insist, with all the strength that is in me, that the victory for the Union, the victory won under the lead of Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses Grant, was vital not only to the future of this nation, but to the future of mankind.

If you had failed in the Civil War it would have meant more than your own failure, for it would have meant that nine-tenths, perhaps all, of what was worth doing as the result of the Revolutionary War would have been undone.

If the men of 1776 had won freedom, only that freedom might turn into an anarchy tempered by slavery, then their fight would not have been worth performing. The success of you who followed Grant, and Sherman, and Thomas, and Sheridan, and Farragut—all of whom followed Lincoln—the success of you men rounded out the work of Washington, and made that work worth doing from the standpoint of ages.

Ours was the first experiment in popular government on a continental scale. Before our time there had been republics, but they were either small in

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territorial extent, or, if large, they lasted for but a brief period after the time of their expansion, as was true in the case of the Roman republic. We were to prove by our success or our failure here on this continent whether self-government by the people, for the people, and of the people, should be possible, should continue on the face of the earth.

You warred for the Union of the American people. You warred for the abolition of slavery throughout the whole world, for it failed everywhere if it failed here. You warred also for the success of genuine popular government throughout the continents and the hemispheres.

Every reactionary, every despot, every believer in oligarchy, every man who hated and despised democracy throughout the world wished you to fail; he wished you to fail, not that he cared anything for your opponents, but because he wished ill to both of you, because he wished to see this country become helpless by war, a reproach among the nations of mankind.

We here to-day owe the supreme debt that we do owe to these veterans of the Civil War, because there is not one man of us here who could walk with his head as high as he now carries it, if it had not been for the deeds done by the men of the dark days from '61 to '65.

I believe with all my heart in peace, and in arbitra-

EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S ADDRESS

tion as a means of getting peace, as long as you get righteousness with the peace. But whenever the conflict comes between peace and righteousness, I am loyal to the past of the republic and I stand for righteousness.

Ordinarily, peace is the hand-maid of righteousness, but now and then there come occasions, such as you faced in '61, where you have to choose between two great and terrible alternatives, where neither choice is free from dreadful attending circumstances; but where, if the nation has in it the qualities that fit it to be a nation, it will choose the difficult path even if that path leads to war rather than surrender all the things that make a people great in history.

I wish to call your attention to the prime fact that differentiates this struggle of ours in '61, as it differentiates our struggle in 1776, from some other struggles that have been undertaken in the name of liberty and that have worked at the best an alloy of good and evil, instead of working as ours worked the absolute good alike of the victor and vanquished and of all mankind.

Study the speeches of Abraham Lincoln, study his writings, and in those speeches and writings you will find that he appeals ten times to his fellow citizens in the name of their duties, for once that he appeals to them in the name of their rights.

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

And when he considers himself—search his speeches—you will hardly once find that he speaks of his own rights. But there is not a speech in which he does not dwell upon his duties; there is not a speech which does not show that he was thinking all the time of his duty and how he should perform it.

That was as true of Washington as it was of Lincoln. Washington realized, as Lincoln did, that only to insist upon our rights and to fail to perform our duties would mean that we would go down to the bottomless gulf of national impotence and mischief.

Contrast that with what that great and able body, the Representative Assembly that gathered to inaugurate the French Revolution did, when, in 1789, they passed a bill of rights, but after full debate rejected a proposal to consider their duties. I do not suppose that that produced the horrors that followed in the French Revolution; but it was symptomatic of the spirit that did produce those horrors. They were due to the fact that those men thought only of their rights and not of their duties, and that they spoke to the people only of their rights and not of their duties and feared to speak to them of their duties.

That is what made the difference in the outcome of the French Revolution and of our Revolution and our Civil War.

Lincoln never appealed to his countrymen by ask-

EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S ADDRESS

ing them to consider their selfish interests. If he had, "My Captain" would never have been written; if he had, it would never have been read to-day. He appealed to his countrymen, ever, always to remember their duties, to remember that they had to atone for what the nation had done and left undone in the past, and that, however bitter the atonement might be, they were to drink the cup to the bottom, and to say that not their will but the will of the Lord should be done, and that His mercy and righteousness were perfect.

Read Lincoln's speeches, read the Gettysburg speech, read the second inaugural, read the first inaugural. They are alive with the spirit of duty. The invocation he makes is to his countrymen to follow the commands of Jehovah, to live up to the great rules of righteousness. He never promises them ease. He never flatters them. He asks them to show themselves worthy of the mighty men who had gone before them, and, above all, he asks them not to prove false to their trust, to remember that they hold in their hands the destinies of the future of mankind.

And now, friends, it is a good thing for us to come together to-day to commemorate Abraham Lincoln; to commemorate the deeds of the men who half a century ago marched to battle for the Union and for the slaves. It is a good thing. But it is a mighty

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poor thing if we confine ourselves only to praising the men of the past and do not seek to emulate their deeds in the present.

The true way in which we, the men and women of to-day, can show that we do in our souls, and not merely with our lips, pay homage to the men of the mighty past, is to face our work, our duties, to-day in the spirit in which they faced their duties.

We face no great crisis such as you faced. Our duties are easy and simple compared to yours. But every generation has its task, and the generation can well do its task only if it sets about performing it in the spirit in which the great tasks of the past were done. It is just as it is in war. If Uncle Sam's people should have to go into battle in the future, they will go in with different tactics from yours, but they will have to go in with the same spirit that marked the men of Gettysburg and Vicksburg if they are to win.

We have to beware of two attitudes—the attitude of failing to live up to the spirit of the past, and the attitude of refusing to make any changes, simply because these changes were not needed in the past.

If you in '61 had carried the flintlock of Washington's Continentals you would have made a poor fist of your fighting. If Uncle Sam now sent his boys in khaki to war with black powder, muzzle-loading muskets or rifles, they would make a poor fist of it.

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Keep the spirit, and make any changes necessary in conditions to meet the changed conditions. You did that in war. Let us do it in peace. You fought for justice and liberty; you fought for justice as between man and man. We are loyal to the spirit of Abraham Lincoln only when we try to shape our legislation of to-day so as to do justice between man and man; and we cannot do it by remaining loyal to the old flintlock type of law.

There were excellent laws for the flintlock period which were just as good then as the flintlock musket was for the wars of that period; but they are outworn now. We have had a great change in industrial conditions. We have to change our laws and therefore the spirit in which legislators, executives and judges approach the construction of those laws. We have to change those laws just as you have to change weapons from time to time.

The spirit of the law must be the same. We must have order and we must have justice. You cannot get justice without order. The mob is the negation of liberty; the Anarchist is a worse foe of liberty than any tyrant can possibly be.

The murderer, the dynamiter, whether he commits his infamy in the name of labor or of capital, is hostile to the spirit of this republic, and whenever we get the chance at him we will meet him as you met your foes.

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

It is our business to check alike the arrogant greed of the conscienceless wealthy, and the greedy and murderous violence of the man who attacks wealth in lawless fashion; and we must do both or we are recreant to the spirit of Abraham Lincoln and of those who supported Abraham Lincoln in his work.

It is our duty to try to bring about a nearer approximation to the reign of justice, of decency, of fair dealing in the industrial, the social, the economic and political worlds. We must stand for clean politics and clean business.

We must insist that the wage worker gets his rights, that he has a chance to earn a living wage, to keep himself, his wife and his children in decency and comfort as American citizens should be kept. It is our business to help him in every legitimate way achieve those ends; and it is also our business to put a stop to murderous violence even if it is indulged in nominally to help achieve those ends.

In turning this statue over to the Mayor, on behalf of this municipality, I ask that we do now what Abraham Lincoln asked this people to do forty-eight years ago; that we dedicate ourselves as we dedicate this monument; that we dedicate ourselves to the service of the ideals for which this man stood, and that we prove our faith in him and his teachings, not merely by praising him for what he did in facing

EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S ADDRESS

the issues of a buried past, but by working in his spirit, his spirit of love of liberty, of love of justice, of insistence upon order as the handmaid of liberty and justice; and that we apply that spirit to the issues of the living present as he and you worked in that spirit to solve the issues of the great and buried past.

MAYOR HAUSSLING'S REMARKS

Colonel Roosevelt:—

IN accepting from your hand the deed to this splendid monument, I desire to convey to you some slight notion of the feeling of the City of Newark to you because of your participation in these ceremonies. I assure you, sir, that we feel honored by your presence here to-day, and that we shall not forget the lessons which you have drawn from this occasion and so strikingly set before us.

And to you, gentlemen, who have so faithfully and ably carried out the wishes of that warm-hearted, patriotic veteran, who was so well known to so many of us, I desire also to convey a word of appreciation and gratitude on behalf of this community.

To the members of Lincoln Post I would offer the felicitations and congratulations of the city on the fact that this monument here erected is at once a memorial to the great man whose honored name they bear and to their own organization.

Finally, to the sculptor I would express Newark's appreciation of his wonderful work. Those who saw and heard our first martyr-President can truthfully say: "Here is Lincoln, as he was in life."

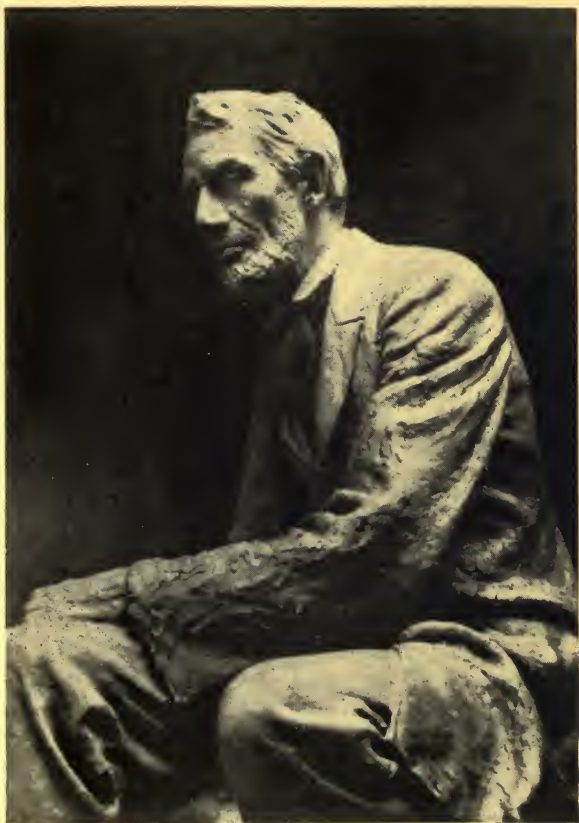
In no city of the country could a statue of Lincoln

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be more appropriately placed than in Newark. Those of us whose memories go back to the dark days of half a century ago, can recall the love which Newark felt for Lincoln and the great sorrow which was manifested by our people when his body was brought through here after his life had been taken by the assassin's bullet. A city of workers, full of the "common people" whom he loved so well, the affection felt by our citizens was natural and unaffected. It is not exaggerating to say that to the great mass of our population he was as an elder brother or a father as well as an inspired leader.

And so I hope it is to-day. The words which he uttered come to us with undiminished force after the lapse of years. The principles which he laid down are everlasting. Lincoln himself is still such a force in the affairs of our country that in a certain sense such memorials as this are not needed—he seems to be still living with us and guiding us.

Again expressing the gratitude of the City of Newark, I accept this deed to be kept as one of the choicest treasures of the community.



O CAPTAIN! MY CAPTAIN!

BY WALT WHITMAN

Read by Charles Rann Kennedy.

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done,
The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we
sought is won,

The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all
exulting,

While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim
and daring;

But O heart! heart! heart!

O the bleeding drops of red,

Where on the deck my Captain lies,

Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle
trills,

For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the
shore's a-crowding,

For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces
turning;

Here Captain! dear father!

This arm beneath your head!

It is some dream that on the deck,

You've fallen cold and dead.

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still,

My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will.

The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,

From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;

Exult O shores. and ring O bells!

But I, with mournful tread,

Walk the deck my Captain lies,

Fallen cold and dead.

APPENDIX

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The following autobiography was written by Mr. Lincoln's own hand at the request of J. W. Fell, of Springfield, Ill., December 20, 1859. In the note which accompanied it the writer says: "Herewith is a little sketch, as you requested. There is not much of it, for the reason, I suppose, that there is not much of me."

"I was born February 12, 1809, in Hardin Co., Ky. My parents were both born in Virginia, of undistinguished families—second families, perhaps I should say. My mother, who died in my tenth year, was of a family of the name of Hanks, some of whom now reside in Adams Co., and others in Mason Co., Ill. My paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham Co., Va., to Kentucky, about 1781 or 1782, where, a year or two later, he was killed by Indians, not in battle, but by stealth, when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest. His ancestors, who were Quakers, went to Virginia from Berks Co., Pa. An effort to identify them with the New England family of the same name ended in nothing more definite than a similarity of Christian names in both families, such as Enoch, Levi, Mordecai, Solomon, Abraham, and the like.

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"My father, at the death of his father, was but six years of age, and grew up literally without any education. He removed from Kentucky to what is now Spencer Co., Ind., in my eighth year. We reached our new home about the time the State came into the Union. It was a wild region, with many bears and other wild animals still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools, so-called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond 'readin',' 'writin',' and 'cipherin',' to the rule of three. If a straggler, supposed to understand Latin, happened to sojourn in the neighborhood, he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education. Of course, when I came of age I did not know much. Still, somehow, I could read, write, and cipher to the rule of three, but that was all. I have not been to school since. The little advance I now have upon this store of education I have picked up from time to time under the pressure of necessity.

"I was raised to farm work, at which I continued till I was twenty-two. At twenty-one I came to Illinois, and passed the first year in Macon County. Then I got to New Salem, at that time in Sangamon, now Menard County, where I remained a year as a sort of clerk in a store. Then came the Black Hawk War, and I was elected a captain of volunteers—a success which gave me more pleasure than any I

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

have had since. I went into the campaign, was elected, ran for the Legislature the same year (1832), and was beaten—the only time I have ever been beaten by the people. The next, and three succeeding biennial elections I was elected to the Legislature. I was not a candidate afterward. During the legislative period I had studied law, and removed to Springfield to practice it. In 1846, I was elected to the Lower House of Congress. Was not a candidate for re-election. From 1849 to 1854, both inclusive, practiced law more assiduously than ever before. Always a Whig in politics, and generally on the Whig electoral ticket, making active canvasses. I was losing interest in politics when the repeal of the Missouri Compromise aroused me again. What I have done since then is pretty well known.

“If any personal description of me is thought desirable, it may be said I am in height six feet four inches, nearly; lean in flesh, weighing, on an average, one hundred and eighty pounds; dark complexion, with coarse black hair and gray eyes—no other marks or brands recollected.

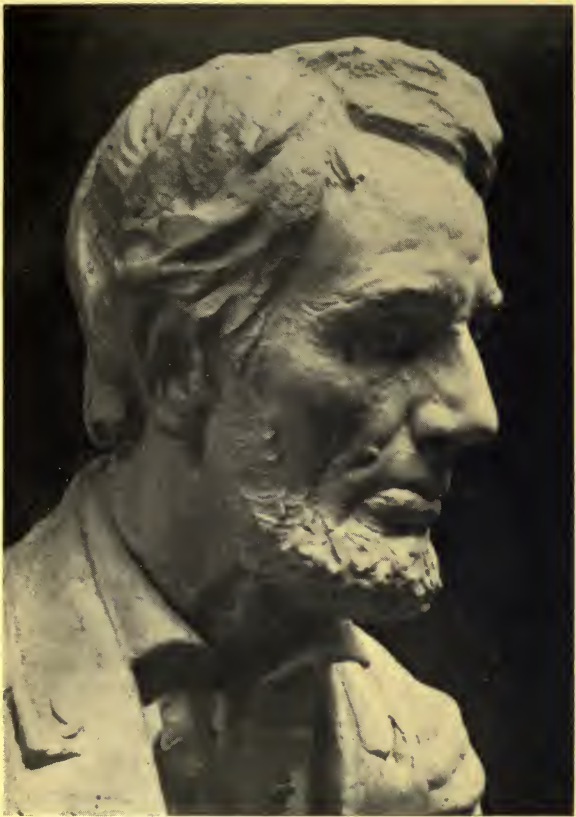
“Yours very truly,

A. Lincoln.”

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD

This man whose homely face you look upon,
Was one of Nature's masterful, great men;
Born with strong arms, that unfought battles won,
Direct of speech, and cunning with the pen.
Chosen for large designs, he had the art
Of winning with his humor, and he went
Straight to his mark, which was the human heart;
Wise, too, for what he could not break he bent.
Upon his back a more than Atlas-load,
The burden of the Commonwealth, was laid;
He stooped, and rose up to it, though the road
Shot suddenly downwards, not a whit dismayed.
Hold, warriors, councillors, kings! All now give place
To this dead Benefactor of the race!



TO THE MEMORY
OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT [1865]

O, slow to smite and swift to spare,
Gentle and merciful and just!
Who, in the fear of God, didst bear
The sword of power—a nation's trust.

In sorrow by thy bier we stand,
Amid the awe that hushes all,
And speak the anguish of a land
That shook with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done—the bond are free;
We bear thee to an honored grave,
Whose noblest monument shall be
The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life; its bloody close
Hath placed thee with the sons of light,
Among the noble host of those
Who perished in the cause of right.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Fouly Assassinated April 14, 1865

BY TOM TAYLOR (Mark Lemon)

In London Punch.

You lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's bier,
You, who with mocking pencil wont to trace,
Broad for the self-complacent British sneer,
His length of shambling limb, his furrowed face,

His gaunt, gnarled hands, his unkempt, bristling hair,
His garb uncouth, his bearing ill at ease,
His lack of all we prize as debonair,
Of power or will to shine, of art to please;

You whose smart pen backed up the pencil's laugh,
Judging each step as though the way were plain;
Reckless, so it could point its paragraph,
Of chief's perplexity, or people's pain:

Beside this corpse, that bears for winding-sheet
The Stars and Stripes he lived to rear anew,
Between the mourners at his head and feet,
Say, scurrile jester, is there room for you?

Yes; he had lived to shame me from my sneer,
To lame my pencil, and confute my pen:—
To make me own this man of princes peer,
This rail-splitter a true-born king of men.

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My shallow judgment I had learned to rue,
Noting how to occasion's height he rose;
How his quaint wit made home-truth seem more true;
How, iron-like, his temper grew by blows.

How humble, yet how hopeful he could be;
How in good fortune and in ill, the same;
Nor bitter in success, nor boastful he,
Thirsty for gold, nor feverish for fame.

He went about his work,—such work as few
Ever had laid on head and heart and hand,—
As one who knows, where there's a task to do,
Man's honest will must heaven's good grace com-
mand;

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow,
That God makes instruments to work His will,
If but that will we can arrive to know,
Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill.

So he went forth to battle, on the side
That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's,
As in his peasant boyhood he had plied
His warfare with rude Nature's thwarting might,—
The uncleared forest, the unbroken soil,
The iron-bark, that turns the lumberer's axe,
The rapid, that o'erbears the boatsman's toil,
The prairie, hiding the mazed wanderer's tracks,

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

The ambushed Indian, and the prowling bear;—
Such were the deeds that helped his youth to train:
Rough culture,—but such trees large fruit may bear,
If but their stocks be of right girth and grain.

So he grew up, a destined work to do,
And lived to do it: four long suffering years,
Ill-fate, ill-feeling, ill-report, lived through,
And then he heard the hisses change to cheers.

The taunts to tribute, the abuse to praise,
And took both with the same unwavering mood:
Till, as he came on light, from darkling days,
And seem to touch the goal from where he stood,

A felon hand, between the goal and him,
Reached from behind his back, a trigger prest,—
And those perplexed and patient eyes were dim,
Those gaunt, long-laboring limbs were laid to rest!

The words of mercy were upon his lips,
Forgiveness in his heart and on his pen,
When this vile murderer brought swift eclipse
To thought of peace on earth, good-will to men.

The Old World and the New, from sea to sea,
Utter one voice of sympathy and shame!
Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat high;
Sad life, cut short just as its triumph came.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

A deed accurst! Strokes have been struck before
By the assassin's hand, whereof men doubt
If more of horror or disgrace they bore;
But thy foul crime, like Cain's, stands darkly out.

Vile hand, that brandest murder on a strife,
Whate'er its grounds, stoutly and nobly striven;
And with the martyr's crown crownest a life
With much to praise, little to be forgiven.

THE UNFINISHED WORK

BY JOSEPH FULFORD FOLSOM

The crowd was gone, and to the side
Of Borglum's Lincoln, deep in awe,
I crept. It seem'd a mighty tide
Within those aching eyes I saw.

"Great heart," I said, "why grieve alway?
The battle's ended, and the shout
Shall ring forever and a day,—
Why sorrow yet, or darkly doubt?"

"Freedom," I plead, "so nobly won
For all mankind, and equal right,
Shall with the ages travel on
Till time shall cease, and day be night."

No answer—then; but up the slope,
With broken gait, and hands in clench,
A toiler came, bereft of hope,
And sank beside him on the bench.

THE LINCOLN STATUE

BY W. F. COLLINS

A man who drew his strength from all
Because of all a part;
He led with wisdom for he knew
The common heart.

Its hopes, its fears his eye discerned,
And, reading, he could share.
Its griefs were his, its burdens were
For him to bear.

Its faith that wrong must some time yield,
That right is ever right,
Sustained him in the saddest hour,
The darkest night.

In patient confidence he wrought,
The people's will his guide,
Nor brought to his appointed task
The touch of pride.

The people's man, familiar friend,
Shown by the sculptor's art
As one who trusted, one who knew
The common heart.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

BY GOLDWIN SMITH

Abraham Lincoln is assuredly one of the marvels of history. No land but America has produced his like. This destined chief of a nation in its most perilous hour was the son of a thriftless and wandering settler. He had a strong and eminently fair understanding, with great powers of patient thought, which he cultivated by the study of Euclid. In all his views there was the simplicity of his character. Both as an advocate and as a politician he was "Honest Abe." As an advocate he would throw up his brief when he knew that his case was bad. He said himself that he had not controlled events, but had been guided by them. To know how to be guided by events, however, if it is not imperial genius, is practical wisdom. Lincoln's goodness of heart, his sense of duty, his unselfishness, his freedom from vanity, his long suffering, his simplicity, were never disturbed either by power or by opposition. To the charge of levity no man could be less open. Though he trusted in Providence, care for the public and sorrow for the public calamities filled his heart and sat visibly upon his brow. His State papers are excellent, not only as public documents, but as compo-

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

sitions, and are distinguished by their depth of human feeling and tenderness, from those of other statesmen. He spoke always from his own heart to the heart of the people. His brief funeral oration over the graves of those who had fallen in the war is one of the gems of the language.

LINCOLN'S CHARACTER

BY GUTZON BORGLUM

As a great human being, quite apart from his place as a great political figure, Abraham Lincoln holds, without question, the first place in the hearts of the people. His was the regular heartbeat of the soul of his race, of men who build homes and nations. He seemed to be the unexpressed conscience of all whose life was touched with fine ideals. Born in the wilderness, suckled by poor and almost forgotten Nancy Hanks, orphaned at ten, he tells us that all he ever hoped to be, he owed to her—his mother.

Unschoolled, he ground and reground, drilled and shaped himself against the poor influences he was nurtured in, and rose from rail-splitter to store clerk, law student, lawyer, legislator, and president—all in a period of thirty years. Those thirty years are laden with the simple acts of a simple but exalted human being; bent upon doing well and honestly, without fear or favor, the daily work as it was given to him to do.

Abraham Lincoln said he knew no great men! He said he had never met any he knew, and said that to do well the work before us was the only way to



LINCOLN'S CHARACTER

greatness, and upon this high-way opportunity might come. Lincoln built within himself a pinnacle of rectitude upon which he knew he could rely, founded upon the great lesson yesterday gives to each. Lincoln's yesterdays, spent wherever the day's work carried him, lived simply and genuinely, made him the soundest, sanest man of his time, and he neither deceived nor suffered deception to enter into the business of statecraft. It was and is this human attitude in Lincoln that has seemed to me the necessary, the inevitable spirit a sculptor, painter, or historian must convey, if he wants the great Emancipator to live and relive, and appear as one with the people as he was in life.

It was this and mainly this that I felt I must get into the bronze portrait of him. If my figure of him, occupying but a part of a simple bench, unposed, unconscious of the presence of another, gives to the chance passer-by any of his great spirit, then the work is a success; then it accomplishes its purpose; then it retains and keeps before the eye the reality letters tell so much of. If it fails to do this, no matter how well executed, it cannot endure. Art does not exist for itself, it is but an avenue through and by which humanity expresses itself.

To posterity one historical character is, as a physical fact, not different from another. It is no longer remembered that Johnson was near-sighted,

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

Franklin fat, Hamilton small, Napoleon less than five feet and Washington nearly Lincoln's height. Few know this and none need know; it is of no consequence. But the individual characteristics of each, their ways, manners that must have crept into every act characteristic of each—how precious would not such studies be!

As far as sculpture permits, I have tried to give to posterity, in a true, unstudied picture of this great human being, a glimpse of possibly the best loved man in our national history, as he might sit, quite alone, unposed by artist or sculptor, free from the artifice with which art too often falsely clothes our great characters and thereby fails to give that personal note of manner, attitude and movement—the only means an artist has of conveying the soul of a man.

THE BEAUTY OF LINCOLN

BY GUTZON BORGLUM

His face was large in its simple masses. Nature seems to have intended him to be ten or twelve feet in height, and as he failed to grow to that, the free skin settled back to fit the natural man. His head was normal in size, his forehead high, regular, and classical in shape. He was wide through the temples; his brow projected like a cliff. The hollow of the eye was large and deep, and the eye seemed to lie in a kind of ravine; it would hardly have been perceptible if you had passed your hand over the ball. His cheek bones were not high; they seemed high because of the care-worn flesh that shrank sharply beneath. Below this, again, the face lost the splendid regularity of the upper part. His eyebrows were very strong, and hung over his face like the huge cornice of a mountain bungalow. His mouth was not coarse nor heavy.

The storm center of Lincoln's face was about his right eye. He would peer out at you for an instant with this right eye half closed; then would follow that uplift of his head and the receptive expression that was so generally misread as bewilderment, hesitancy and indecision.

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

The mirth center was also in the right eye. The eye always gives the first evidence of humor in a merry soul; and Lincoln, I believe, had naturally a merry soul. But sadness changed this, and I found evidence that he smiled very, very often with his mouth alone when his nature took no part in it. It was the saddest feature that he had, and yet about the right corner there always lingered a little memory of a smile.

You will find written on his face literally all the complexity of his great nature—a nature seeing at once the humor and the pathos of each situation as it presents itself to him. You see half smile, half sadness; half anger, half forgiveness; half determination, half pause; a mixture of expression that drew accurately the middle course he would follow—read wrongly by both sides. We see a dual nature struggling with a dual problem, delivering a single result.

He was more deeply rooted in the home principles that are keeping us together than any man who was ever asked to make his heartbeat national—the first great human return from the West—too great to become president, except by the extraordinary combination of circumstances then existing.

CHRONOLOGY OF LINCOLN'S LIFE

FROM ABRAHAM LINCOLN

BY BRAND WHITLOCK

Published by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, 1909.

1809, February 12. Abraham Lincoln was born on the Big South Fork of Nolin Creek, in Hardin, now LaRue County, Kentucky.

1816. Removed with his parents to Indiana, settling on Little Pigeon Creek, near Gentryville, Spencer County.

1818. Nancy Hanks Lincoln, his mother, died.

1819. His father married Sarah Bush Johnston.

1828. Went to New Orleans on a flatboat.

1830. The Lincolns went to Illinois, settling near Decatur, Macon County.

Abraham split the historic rails.

1831. Went to New Orleans on flatboat.

July. Went to New Salem, Sangamon County. Clerk in store.

1832, March. Announced himself candidate for legislature.

Captain in Black Hawk War.

July. Mustered out.

August. Defeated for election.

1833. Engaged in business with Berry. Began to study law.

The firm of Lincoln & Berry failed.

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

May. Postmaster of New Salem. Deputy surveyor of Sangamon County.

1834. Again candidate for legislature, and elected.

1835. Was at Vandalia as member of legislature. Met Stephen A. Douglas. Fell in love with Anne Rutledge, who died. Was plunged into melancholia.

1836. Love affair with Mary Owens.

Re-elected to legislature. Leader of "Long Nine." Worker for Internal Improvement bubble, and succeeded in having State capital removed to Springfield.

Protested against resolutions condemning abolitionism.

Admitted to the bar.

1837. Settled in Springfield, forming partnership with John T. Stuart.

1838. Re-elected to legislature. Minority candidate for Speaker.

1840. Candidate for Presidential elector on Whig ticket. Stumped the State for Harrison. Had encounters with Douglas.

Re-elected to legislature, and again minority candidate for Speaker.

1841. He and Douglas rivals for hand of Mary Todd. Engagement with Mary Todd broken. Ill and almost deranged. Visited his friend Joshua Speed in Kentucky.

Challenged to a duel by James T. Shields.

CHRONOLOGY OF LINCOLN'S LIFE

April 14. Formed law partnership with Judge Stephen T. Logan.

Refused Whig nomination for governor.

1842, November 4. Married to Mary Todd.

1843, September 20. Formed law partnership with William H. Herndon.

1844. Candidate for Presidential elector on Whig ticket, and stumped Illinois and Indiana for Henry Clay.

1846. Elected to the Thirtieth Congress over Peter Cartwright.

1847. In Congress. Introduced famous "Spot" Resolutions.

1848. Presidential elector on Whig ticket, and stumped New England for Taylor.

December. Attended second session of the Thirtieth Congress. Voted for Wilmot Proviso and Ashmun's amendment. Introduced bill abolishing slavery in District of Columbia.

Sought appointment as commissioner of General Lands Office, and failed.

Declined appointment as Territorial Governor of Oregon.

Went back to Springfield, disappointed and disillusioned.

1849. Practiced law on old Eighth Judicial Circuit of Illinois.

1852. Campaigned for Scott.

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

1854. Roused by repeal of Missouri Compromise and passage of Kansas-Nebraska bill.

Attacked Douglas's position.

November. Elected to legislature against his will.

1855, January. Resigned from legislature to become candidate for United States senator.

February. Defeated for United States senator.

1856, May 29. Spoke at Bloomington Convention, which organized the Republican party in Illinois.

Received 110 votes for Vice-President in Republican Convention at Philadelphia. Candidate for Presidential elector on Republican ticket, and campaigned for Fremont.

Attacked Douglas's position.

1858, June 16. Nominated for United States Senate by Republicans in State Convention.

July 24. Challenged Douglas to joint debate.

Great debate with Douglas.

Carried Illinois for Republicans on popular vote, but lost a majority of the legislative districts.

1859, January. Defeated for Senate by Douglas before Legislature.

Spoke that fall in Ohio, and in December in Kansas.

1860, February 27. Delivered notable address at Cooper Institute, New York.

Spoke also in New England.

May 9. Named by Illinois Convention at Decatur as "Rail" candidate for President.

CHRONOLOGY OF LINCOLN'S LIFE

May 16. Nominated for President by Republicans at Chicago.

November. Elected.

1861, February 11. Left Springfield for Washington.

March 4. Inaugurated as President.

April 13. Fall of Fort Sumter.

April 15. Issued call for volunteers, and convened Congress in extraordinary session for July 4.

July 21. Battle of Bull Run.

July 25. Appointed McClellan to command Army of Potomac.

November 1. Appoint McClellan commander-in-chief, under the President, of all armies.

December 3. Message to Congress.

December 25. Ordered the return of Mason and Sli dell, captured Commissioners of the Confederacy, and averted war with England.

1862, January 13. Appointed Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

Sent special message to Congress, recommending gradual compensated emancipation of slaves.

July 11. Appointed Halleck general-in-chief.

September 22. Issued preliminary proclamation of emancipation after battle of Antietam.

December. Message to Congress again urging gradual compensated emancipation.

Superseded McClellan in command of Army of the Potomac by Burnside.

THE NEWARK LINCOLN

December 13. Burnside defeated at Fredericksburg.

1863, January 1. Issued Emancipation Proclamation

January 26. Appointed Hooker to succeed Burnside.

May 2. Hooker lost battle of Chancellorsville.

June 27. Appointed Meade to succeed Hooker.

July 1-4. Battle of Gettysburg.

July 4. Fall of Vicksburg.

September 19-20. Battle of Chickamauga.

November 19. Delivered address at dedication of the National Cemetery on the battlefield of Gettysburg.

November 24-25. Grant won battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

December 8. Message to Congress and Proclamation of Amnesty.

1864, March 3. Commissioned Grant lieutenant-general and placed him in command of all the armies.

June 7. Renominated for President by Republican National Convention at Baltimore.

August 23. Had premonition of defeat.

November 8. Re-elected.

1865, February 1. Hampton Roads Peace Conference with Confederate Commissioners.

March 4. Inaugurated as President a second time.

March 22. Visited Grant at City Point.

April 4. Entered Richmond.

April 14. Shot in Ford's Theatre at 10.20 o'clock in the evening.

April 15. Died at 7.22 o'clock in the morning.

May 4. Buried in Springfield.





